The Blair County Whig.

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By John Brotherline. HOLLIDAYSBURG AND ALTOONA, BLAIR COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1862. Terms: $1,50 per year.

OUR FLAG FOREVER.

Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us?
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1862.

THE GREAT BATTLE.

Battle of Pittsburg Landing.

Graphic Account by the Special Correspondent of the Press.

A COMPLETE SKETCH OF THE BATTLE.

PITTSBURG LANDING, April 11.

You have been apprised of the great battle at this point. There is one single habitation at this place of celebrity, and no more. Why the spot should be entiled to a name I cannot conjecture.

Pittsburg Landing is situated upon the west bank of the Tennessee river, between eight and nine miles from Savannah, which is a small town upon the eastern shore, and better known to your readers than Pittsburg Landing. The latter place is some twenty-two miles northeast from Corinth, Mississippi.

For several weeks past General Grant has been concentrating an immense army here, and had the rebels postponed their attack two weeks General Buell's entire force would have arrived, the two armies would have united, and one of the most splendid bodies of soldiers of modern times would have been ready for work of the most formidable character.

This battle was unquestionably, the most sanguinary of the war, and was, likewise, one of the most singular and critical on record. The commencement was most singular indeed. Every moment of the two days struggles was a critical one, and its bloody termination was of thrilling interest. In the first place, the dexterity and skill employed by the rebels was characteristic of the commander-in-chief of the Confederate army.

The great body of our men were located about three miles from the river, and their situation described a semi-circle, in fair readiness for a bold resistance, had no covert measures been resorted to by the enemy. The latter, I understand, contrived to learn the countersign of the night, and used it to their great advantage.

They butchered some of our pickets with their fearful-looking Mississippi knives, then gagged some dozen of others, and hurried them within their lines.

They exchanged uniforms with those whom they killed, performed mimic guard, and silently the whole force of Beauregard, consisting of one hundred thousand men, under A. Sidney Johnston, Cheatham, Polk, Bragg, and other celebrated soldiers, crept almost into our camp and opened a terrific fire upon about forty thousand men decidedly unprepared. This occurred just at daylight, on Sunday morning.

Immediately a line of battle was formed, with Gen. Prentiss upon the left, *and advance*, (an extraordinary occurence.) Gen. Grant was, at the time, below in Savannah, but soon arrived after the cannonading commenced, and commanded upon the right, while Sherman, Hurlburt, and McClernand conducted operations in the centre.

The Eigteenth Wisconsin Regt. occupied the extreme left, and close to it was the Fifteenth Michigan *without cartridges*.

It is estimated that nearly twenty thousand Infantry poured forth showers of bullets into these two regiments, placing, three hundred of their men *hors de combat* at the first fire. Volleys of every conceivable missile of destruction were poured into the whole of our line, thinning the ranks in the most distressing manner, and spreading the utmost confusion throughout the whole army.

At this juncture the Seventy-first and Forty-sixth Ohio Regiments, broke ranks, and fled in great disorder.

Several new regiments in the immediate vicinity were seized with consternation, and followed the terrified Ohioans.

The disorder and confusion increased, as did the desperation and energy of the rebels, and in less than two hours the whole Federal army had fallen back a distance of two miles, the canister, grape, and shell of the enemy committing sad havoc in their midst.

The generals all exhibited the most praiseworthy courage and skill, and succeeded in rallying again the men who had contributed so much toward the creation of a panic.

Notwithstanding the terrible defeat, the w[illegible] braved the hot work earnestly; for a while it was give and take, and no flinching upon either side. But a portion of our artillery now participated, under Major Taylor, every shot of which caused a reduction in the numbers of the enemy, but apparently no confusion.

Webster's artillery now got into working order, and in conjunction with the Chicago batteries, belched forth a most destructive shower of shot and shell. The infartry covered, and displayed both hope and zeal, shouting vociferously as they discharged their pieces.

Presently an exhibition, suggestive of confusion, became noticeable in the ranks of the enemy, accompanied by a slightly retrograde movement, and a few minutes afterwards they retreated in the direction of their camps, without breaking their lines, however.

Subsequently, the briefest cessation imaginable transpired, and, after a harangue by their generals, the rebels again attacked our force, who, in the meantime, had been strengthened by heavy artillery and a regiment of cavalry. John C. Breckinridge commanded their right, and Bragg operated with the centre, while Beauregard conducted the left wing in person. This may seem a curious disposition of the rebel generals, but this position is not contradicted.

When within a respectable distance, they opened a destructive fire, the whole of which was directed to our centre, and which proved very effective. This caused no wincing, however, and immediately the division of Gen. Hurlbut co-operated with that of Gen. McClernand, the whole centre moved forward several yards, and simultaneously the artillery and infantry, the line of battle extending nearly four miles, poured into the rebel ranks a dense shower of shell, canister, and bullets, which was speedily answered in a like manner, and followed up by the rebels so vigorously that our men again retreated, and continued to retreat for over a mile, the enemy all the while taking advantage of our confusion.

The gunboats Lexington and Tyler steamed up the river, and occasionally threw a shell into the midst of the Confederates.

This occurred about two o'clock. Our army was again in confusion, but the rebels were too intent upon booty to prolong the pursuit.

Gen. Prentiss and about 3000 men were at the time taken prisoners, together with six pieces of artillery.

About 3 o'clock our generals succeeded in again rallying the distracted and suffering army.

In the meantime the rebels had stripped our dead and wounded officers of their clothes, leaving many of them almost naked. These were substituted for their own, and, in conjunction with the use of some American flags, deceived our soldiers to such an extent that the officers ordered them not to fire.

Soon the ball opened again, and the deception was at once discovered. This enraged our men, and they fought with unbounded fury foi over half an hour.

But the formidable force of the enemy, and their resolute fighting, soon betokened alarm. Our troops gave signs of dismay, and defeat seemed inevitable. To add to the confusion, the 71st and 46th Ohio Regiments again broke ranks, followed by the whole army, the rebels pursuing and shouting "Bull Run," "Bull Run," and otherwise giving vent to their frenzied delight.

Our demoralized troops were fast approaching the steep banks of the river, rushing pell-mell through forests, over hills, into ravines, with the rebels close upon them. At this critical moment the gunboats Lexington and Tyler appeared in the river opposite, and poured fearful broadsides into the rebel ranks. Nothing could have occurred so unexpected to the enemy and of so great importance to us.

Their presence preserved Grant's entire army from annihilation, and created a "mortality" among the Confederates equal to what they had sustained during the whole day's fighting.

And, remarkable as it may seem, the wearied, previously disheartened, soldiers of the Union again did battle, and contributed to the rebel discomfiture.

Darkness came on, and the engagement ceased, with the exception of an occasional shell from the gunboats.

Sunday night our men rested on their arms, expecting an attack early Monday morning.

Monday morning came, and with it the reinforcements.

Gen. Lew Wallace, who had been so anxiously looked for the day before, arrived with fresh troops, as did also a large portion of the army of Gen. Buell.

Early Monday a line of battle was formed, with Gen. Wallace on the right and Gen. Nelson on the left. The troops of Grant's army took the centre, under Gens. Hurlbut, McClernand and Sherman, while Grant and Buell superintended the operations.

At a quarter after six the battle commenced, Gen. Nelson opening upon the enemy upon their right and centre. In half an hour the greatest battle ever seen upon this continent was being waged.

It is conjectured that the numbers upon each side were nearly equal, 200,000 men constituting the forces engaged.

The troops who the day before lost their laurels behaved admirably on Monday, and showed no more symptoms of fear than did the crack army of Gen. Buell. The whole movement was a series of brilliant advances, uninterrupted by confusion of any description.

The Confederates exhibited none of the desperation which characterized their conduct on Sunday, but fought more like soldiers, however.

Our artillery "practice" worked to a charm, and mowed down the enemy with as much precision as the farmer reaps his grain.

Once only did the enemy advance, but the reception they met somewhat dampened their ardor. The battle was fierce and vigorous, and our troops never flinched during the fire. Every regiment stood firm.

It was very evident to the rebel generals that the day would belost if they persisted in stubborn fighting, as they made a series of brilliant manœuvres, the object of which was to flank Gen. Wallace. Gen. Nelson perceiving this, manœuvred in such a manner that a flank movement was made upon the rebels' right, which resulted in the recovery of our lost artillery and the capture of several of their field-pieces.

The enemy attempted a close battle as a last resort, but the loss of a portion of their artillery, and the increased fire from ours, discouraged the rebel soldiers, and they wavered, then turned and fled. Twelve thousand cavalry immediately followed in pursuit, and, long before dark, the great battle of Pittsburg Landing terminated, the Federal arms being crowned with success.

It is estimated that our killed and wounded will reach about 4,000; between 2,000 and 3,000 of our men were taken prisoners early in the engagement.

It is a safe conjecture to place the rebel loss at towards 6000 killed and wounded. We have, also, about 1000 prisoners.

Until the gunboats opened fire, our loss was more serious than the enemy's. In one ravine, however, are buried 900 rebels; this loss of life was occasioned by the fire from the gunboats. On Monday their loss far exceeded ours.

We lost one brigadier-general--W. H. Wallace, and several acting brigadier-generals were killed and wounded.

The State of Iowa suffered terribly. She had ten regiments in the field—the 2d, 3d, 6th, 7th, 8th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th and 16th. The 14th Iowa lost all her commissioned officers but one captain. The 6th Iowa had 237 killed and wounded. The 13th Iowa was completely cut up. In the 8th Iowa only 62 men are reported.

The 21st Missouri lost nearly 500 men killed and wounded.

The 18th Wisconsin left their State last week, but was placed on the advance; the soldiers comprising it fought like patriots. They entered the battle with 960 rank and file, fought both days, and lost 500 men; lost all the field officers, colonel and major, seven captains, and fifteen lieutenants.

The 15th Michigan lost 300 men.

The 11th Illinois, which was so fearfully cut up at Fort Donelson, lost 240 killed and wounded.

The 47th Illinois lost above 100 killed and wounded. One of the most efficient scouts in the service, Irvin Curren, was killed by a cannon ball.

Major General Grant conducted the battle upon Sunday in an intrepid manner. When the retreat took place, he rallied his men by eloquent appeals to their patriotism, assuring them that reinforcements would surely arrive.

The firing upon the rebels by the gunboats was the most opportune event of the battle. The whole of our army would, in their flight, have plunged down the banks into the river, or been bagged as prisoners.

I have seen what are said to be the remains of A. Sidney Johnston; I never saw him, and therefore cannot vouch for the truth of the statement. He was not buried until to-day, a flag of truce being expected in connection with the disposition of his body. Military men assert that it is the body of Johnston.

In many of the canteens, thrown away by the rebels, was found the secret of their desperation—whisky.

B. T. C.

OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED AT PITTSBURG LANDING.—The following is the list, as made up to the last dates.

There is doubtless an error in the number of the Lieutenants killed. Probably some fifty have fallen:

RECAPITULATION:

	Killed,	Wounded
General officers	5	8
Regimental officers	21	41
Captains	38	62
Lieutenants	28	75
Total	84	186

A STORY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

The Little Sick Girl.

Once there was a little girl, and her name was Lilly. She had always been one of the happiest of children, running about indoors and out of doors. Her body and mind were wide awake all day long. She seemed just like a little bird, flying about from one pleasure to another. Nothing had been so hard for her as to keep still. She had no brothers or sisters, had a father and mother; and every one in the house loved her.

When Lilly was about nine years old, she was taken sick, and instead of running about and taking walks with her mother, and going to school, as she had begun to do, she was obliged to lie still in bed. This was a great change to her, and was very hard for her to bear. Her kind father and mother were so sorry for her, that they did every thing they could do to make her happy. They gave her the pleasantest room, where the sun shone almost all day long. They bought a pretty bed on purpose for her, and placed pretty pictures on the walls of the room, and hung some plants growing in flowor pots at the windows, and every day they put beautiful fresh flowers in the vase which stood on the table at the side of her bed. There was a pretty basket too on the table which every day was filled with fruit, grapes and oranges and bananas. Her bed was often covered with books, and toys. She had a beautiful wax doll which came from Paris, a wonderful doll, whose name was Lady McLellan," and there was almost every thing you could think of in the trunk which came with her; all sorts of dresses for indoors and out, parasols, and veils and pocket handkerchiefs, and what was funniest of all, some "cartes de visite," with her own likeness upon them! When that doll came, Lilly thought that her happiness was complete, and that she would like to be sick all her life, and having nothing to do but to dress and undress Lady McLellan.

But thought her kind mother took such pains to amuse her little girl, she knew very well that Lilly needed something more than flowers, and fruits, and play things to make her happy. She knew that there would be hours of pain and weariness, when Lilly would be tired of flowers and fruits, and even of her books and her doll, and that none of them could relieve her pain, or give patience to bear it. She talked often to her about God, who put into her father's and mother's hearts all their love and tenderness, and who loved her better than they did. She told her that God was her best friend, and although he permitted this sickness to come he would give her, if she loved him, a great deal of happiness which she could not have had without it, and that she could please God by being patient and cheerful.

"What a happy little girl you are!" her mother said one day, as she went into Lilly's room and heard her singing one of her little songs.

"Yes, darlingest,"—Lilly used to call her mother by this pretty name—"I have been taking a walk this morning in the Central Park. You and papa went with me, but I kept running away from you. O, we saw much beautiful things, the ponds, and the pretty bridges, and the white swans floating on the water, and the flowers, and the little boys on their ponies. And only think, mamma, one of them gave me a ride on his pony, and I said 'good bye, mamma,' and rode away, ever so fast. O, I had such a nice ride! And I am not tired either, as I should be if it had been a *real* ride." Lilly had a sweet way of finding good in everything.

One day the lady who had been her school teacher came to see her, and said some kind words of pity about Lilly being shut up in her room while other children were at school.

"But I go to God's school," she said earnestly, "and that is a great deal better."

"Yes, indeed, it is."

One day there was a noise in the street of two drunken men quarrelling. Lilly stopped her ears, till she was assured that it was over. Then she said, "I hate to hear such things. It is one of the good things about being sick that I hear nothing but kind voices." She did not know that it was another of the good things of her being sick, that it kept the hearts of the whole family in harmony with their kind, gentle voices.

One day a lady asked her if she did not long to get well. Lilly answered in her quiet, simple way, "I want to do just what God pleases. I am his little girl, and he would let me get well as quick as anybody would, if he did not know more about it."

One of Lilly's greatest pleasures every day was the visit of her doctor. He was so kind and gentle, although he was often obliged to make her suffer pain, that Lilly loved him dearly. She said one day that Dr. L—— was just like God." Her mother asked, in surprise what she meant.

"Why, don't you know that God comes to see me every morning, and whispers to me, 'Dear little Lilly, perhaps I shall make you suffer to day, but it will be because I love you, and want to do you good?"'

"And what do you say to him?" asked her mother.

"O, I whisper to him that he must do just what he thinks best." "And I am sure," she added earnestly, "that he will not hurt me more than he can help, any more than Dr. L—— will."

One day some ladies told her about a poor little girl whom they had been to visit. Her father had been killed in the war, and her mother was in feeble health, and the little girl was suffering very much, and had no nice bed or pleasant room, or flowers, or fruit, or playthings. Lilly's eyes filled with tears, but she said nothing in reply, only she whispered to her mother to find out where the little girl lived.

As soon as the ladies were gone, she said to her mother, "Now, darlingest, will you do me a great favor?"

"What is it, dear?"

"Would you like to take a walk?"

"Where?"

"To take some things to that little girl. I may send her something, may I not, mamma? And would not you like to go? I thought you would."

"What, now, Lilly?"

"O yes, mamma, please, I would rather have you do that than anything else."

The mother had hesitated only because it was time for the doctor's visit, and Lilly aways had pain after it, and liked to have her mother read and talk to her for awhile. But she prepared herself at once to go, and found that Lilly was putting all her flowers and fruit in a basket to send away.

"You are willing, mamma, that I shall do what I please with them, are you not?"

Certainly, dear, but had you not better save a few grapes to eat with your medicine?"

Lilly hesitated a moment, for her medicine was very disagreeable, but she soon said, "No, mamma, I should like to try taking it without the grapes, and then she will have more. May I send her some playthings?"

"Certainly, if you wish to."

Lilly chose two or three of her favorite toys and then said, "Do you think I had better send her Lady McClellan?"

"I think not, my darling. You know that we took a great deal of pains to get her on purpose for you."

"O yes, mamma, I will lend her to the little girl sometime if you think it best."

"We will see about that," said her mother. Good-bye, Lilly."

As Lilly put up her mouth to kiss her mother, she whispered, "And darlingest, won't you give my love to her, and tell her that the things came from another little sick girl, and won't you see if she believes all about God's loving us? Wait a minute, mamma; would you not send her that picture of Christ blessing the little children?"

"Yes, that will be a very good thing to send her."

Her mother thought as she walked along the street, "Why should I be sorry to have my darling sick? Is not God giving her blessings which are a great deal better than health and strength?"

And Lilly thought as she lay in her room, "I do have so many pleasures!"—I am so glad that I had the flowers and fruit to send to that little girl; and what a dear good mamma I have to take them." Then, in order to forget her pain, she began to sing—

"I think when I read that sweet story of old."

Before she had finished the first verse her father came into the room and kissed her and said, "How does my little sick girl do?"

"O she is a very happy little sick girl," she said, smiling. And so she was.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Battle at Yorktown.

So far as judgement can be formed by the news which is permitted to send over the wires by the government; the great battle at Yorktown must have commenced in earnest. It may be some days before the result is known, as the contest partakes somewhat of the character of a siege. but many days cannot elapse without a decision one way or the other, one of the most important battles of history, as this one certainly is. Should the rebels be beaten, it it will be the end of the confederacy, it is utterly impossible for the South to bear up under such a succession of disasters as have recently fallen to their lot. Should the fortune of war be against us, it would be a grievious disaster, as our troops could not retreat, and it would add many a weary month to this war, but the result will be the same in the end. Heretofore, the people of the Middle and Eastern States have not had much personal interest in the war, as the fighting has been mainly in the west, but there is scarcely a household east of the Alleghenies and lakes that has not relatives or friends in the army under Gen. McClellan. Hence the next few days will be full of anxiety to all of us not only for the cause, but for the defenders of our cause as well.—*N. Y. World.*

A Good Story by the President.

Wendell Phillips has got home to Boston, and has made a speech there, telling his neighbors what he heard and saw during his late trip. He tells the following characteristic and good story of the President:

But yet I do not think the act abolishing slavery in the District, broad and marked as it is, so significant as the message of the President. After all the President is ahead of the manifestations of the opinion of the people. He holds out his hands to the millions and says, "Support me!" We have not yet answered him officially. That message of his is the boldest voice yet heard over the continent. It means more than men accord to it.—May I tell you a story?—he always tells one. [Laughter.] Noticing some criticisms upon his message, he said, "There is more in it than people see. Did you ever hear of the story of the Irishman who went down to the State of Maine, in Maine Liquor Law times, and asked for a glass of soda water, adding, 'Couldn't you put a drop of the crather in it unbeknown to myself?' So I have put a large drop of the crather in it unbeknown to them." [Applause.]

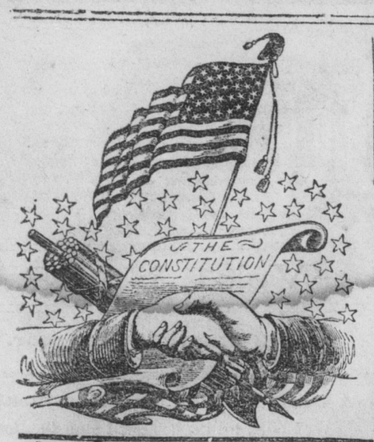
Mr. Phillips comments on the anecdote as follows:

That Message says this, substantially: "Gentlemen, now is your time to sell. If you don't seize it, and another twelve months sweeps what you call property, from your grasp, without compensation, never say I did not give you fair notice." [Applause.] That is one half the Message; the other half is an arrows flight beyond even that, for it says this; "Gentlemen, if you will sell, I will buy." That means that rebellion has given him the right to buy, and he goes on to say: If the abolition of slavery be an efficient means of ending this war, if I find canuon unsuccessful, I shall try efficient means." In other words: "Gentlemen, I will buy if you will trade. If you won't trade remember that I have the right to take." Pregnant words! Be happy that you live to hear them from the head of the Government. For the first time in the history of the Government, it has done an anti-slavery act; it has spoken an anti-slavery word. [Applause.]—Enough to have gained in twelve months.

The masses are to settle this question, not the statesman. They stand, to-day, doubting and incredulous of the purpose and intelligence of the masses. The President said to a leading Republican politician of New York, "Why don't you hold conventions often, and let me feel the mind of the nation? You cannot create as much anti-slavery feelings as we shall need before we get through this war."—[Applause.] In other words, the President holds out his hands to the people, and says: "Am I right? How far may I go?" Answer him. Tell him the ice is thick thus far, and will be thicker an arrow's flight ahead. Tell him that if his message to the Border States leads you to say Amen. a message to the Gulf States that says Liberty, will have a tenfold Amen. [Loud applause.]

THE ARREST OF GEN. CAMERON has caused the profoundest sensation through out the country, and the press, with a few insignificant exceptions, regard it as a new phase of the traitor sympathy which showed itself with so much virulence before Sumter was basely attacked or our troops at Bull Run so unaccountably panicized.

That he was arrested on the charge of having falsely imprisoned, while Secretary of War, certain parties, then charged with secession, does not lessen this feeling because the fact is so clear that these persons had then expressed their preferences for the rebel cause, that the wonder predominates as to why they were released from prison. The New York *Commercial Advertiser*, commenting on this subject says that there was a large number of noisy defenders of secessionism at the north all summer and winter, is just as true as that there were tories in the revolutionary war. Whether designed or not those men were in effect rendering aid and comfort to the foe, by deluding him with the idea that he had only to advance and he would find all the support among us that he could require. The testimony of hundreds of southern rebels is explicit on this point. All expected an outburst of the northern Breckinridge party, with whose aid the task of Mexicanizing the country would be rendered easy. We say it deliberately that half the strength of the insurgent army was due to this belief—most fortunately ill founded. Northern sympathizers with disunionism either meant to render Davis and his fellow conspirators material aid, or they did not. If the former imprisonment was far too good for them, they ought not to censure the government for confining them, but laud its clemency for their easy escape. If the latter, they have been guilty of commiting a piece of most cruel and heartless deception toward their *quondam* "southern brethren" now in arms against the Union. —*Harrisburg Telegraph.*



THE WHIG.

OUR COUNTRY IS OUR PARTY.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1862.

To the People of Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon and Mifflin Counties.

No. 11.

As our readers will understand, in 1861, by *corruption* and *bribery*, the Legislature was induced by the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company to pass an act relieving it from the payment of a just tax; they also induced the Legislature to make the Company a present of SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OF THE PEOPLE'S MONEY.

This act being on its face a fraud upon them, was denounced by the people, and its repeal demanded. The Lower House of the last Legislature, which has just adjourned, having been composed of men in favor of the repeal, because the people in their case had an opportunity of passing upon the question, at the election, by a large majority, passed a bill repealing the act passed by the Legislature of 1861.

This bill had then to go to the Senate for the concurrence of that body before it would become a law. Several members of the Senate in the employ of the Rail Road Company, (among them Mr. Hall) laid a plan to smother the bill in Committee, that a vote might not be had upon it, but thro' the tact and ability of Mr. PENNY, of Allegheny county, and a few other honest members of the Senate, the plans of these sharp gentlemen were thwarted, and a vote would have been forced upon the bill as it came from the House.

But Mr. Hall and the other employees of the Rail Road being afraid of the righteous indignation of the people if they voted directly against it, went to work to amend it, by taxing all the other Rail Roads in the State, to make up for the over-reaching of the Pennsylvania Rail Road.

Instead of passing the House bill, which would have compelled the Pennsylvania Rail Road to refund the *seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars it had filched from the State Treasury by bribing and buying the Legislature*, and which would have also compelled it to pay the tax it had agreed to pay for destroying the productiveness of the Public Works, they amended it so as to make an entirely new act, which would compel every honest Rail Road Company in the State to help make up money for the Great Pennsylvania Rail Road.

Of course the House refused to concur in these amendments. The House said, by the evidence of witnesses uncontradicted, the Rail Road Company has been guilty of *bribery and corruption*—it has boldly taken SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OF THE PEOPLE'S MONEY.

It must refund that money to the State, restore its ill-gotten gains. It must again pay the tax which, when its charter was granted, it agreed to pay. Other Rail Roads had nothing to do with this wrongful taking of the People's money, and it would be unjust to compel them to suffer for the delinquencies of the Pennsylvania Rail Road.

If a man robs us, do we, on discovering the robber and the extent of our loss, go to honest men and demand of them that they shall pay us the money? Do we not rather go to the robber and demand restitution of him alone, and would we not consider that he was only adding impudence to rascality, if he should tell us to go to honest men and get from them what he had stolen?

Yet the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company, while in fact admitting the theft, had the insufferable audacity to ask the Legislature to tax other Rail Roads to make up the sum it had stolen from the State Treasury.

No, no, Mr. Hall, your client must refund, no matter how hard it may go with you and it, THE PEOPLE HAVE SO DECREED, AND THEY MUST BE OBEYED.

The Standard in favor of Slavery

The *Standard* is bitterly opposed to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. It gives what it calls its reasons for being opposed to it. They are the same as slaveholders use everywhere.

From the position taken by the *Standard*, it is a fair inference, that it is also in favor of enslaving poor white men. It boldly takes its stand on this question by the side of Floyd, Stephens, Cobb, Toombs, Jeff Davis, and its old Presidential candidate, Breckinridge. Each one of these worthies is, and always was, opposed to the abolition of slavery, even where Congress had the power, under the Constitution, to abolish it, because, as they argued, it was better for the interest of the employer to own the labor, and it was better for the laborer to be owned by the employer.

They did not wish to confine slavery of the laboring class to the blacks of the South, but boldly took the ground that slavery would be far better for the white laborers of the North. In support of their position they argued, that as long as capital and labor are independent of each other, there is a conflict of interest which results in attempts on the part of the laborer to impose terms upon the capitalist, an attempt which often ends in the financial ruin of the first, and in hardship and starvation to the second.

On the other side, they argue that if the capitalists of the North could own their own laborers as they own them in the South, it would be to their interest to take care of them, to provide for them in sickness and in old age, that at all times the laborer would be sure of a decent support, that the cares and troubles of life would never oppress them, these would all be upon the shoulders of the master; let work be plenty or scarce, it would be all the same to them, as all the laborers needed, was sufficient food to eat and clothing to wear, and these their owners would be bound at all times to provide them.

The "*mud sills of the North!*" was not an uncommon appellation of Northern freemen, in the mouths of these slaveholding gentry.

We can illustrate our argument by a little incident within our own experience. While riding in the cars one day last summer, from Harrisbueg to Hollidaysburg, we happened in the same seat with a gentleman who, in the course of our conversation, informed us that he was from Kentucky. He said he was a good Union man, because he believed his property, consisting of a large landed estate well stocked with negroes, was more valuable in the Union than out of it. He soon branched out in a tirade against the Abolitionists, ending with a glowing eulogy of slavery. Said that slavery was better for the master and better for the slave; that he believed the intelligent, educated, rich man should be the master, and the poor and ignorant man, no matter of what color, should be the slave.

Just while he was going on in this strain, we passed Tyrone Forges, owned by William M. Lyon & Co. "There," said he, pointing to the houses occupied by the hands at the works, "why might not the proprietors of that iron establishment as well own the hands who occupy the houses, as the houses themselves? He takes care of them; don't you believe he would take better care of the families who occupy them, if he owned them too?"

Our first impulse was to get up and walk away from him, but on looking into his face, we saw that he had no intention to insult us; he was evidently sincere in what he said, and the cruel ideas expressed by him, were only the necessary result of his slavery education.

He was a fair type of the whole slaveholding class, but more candid than some of his colleagues in the North, he did not shrink from following out his premises to their logical conclusion. He asserted not that the white man should own the black, but that the rich, educated capitalist should own the poor, the weak, or the ignorant laborer, no matter of what color.

Nine out of ten of the advocates of slavery, whether North or South, hold precisely the same opinions as this hard-hearted slaveholder, and we say to you, freemen of the North, that they would own, whip and sell you and your wives and children with just as little compunction of conscience as they do these things in the South, if they dared. Thank God, they dare not.

We thank the *Standard* for taking its position so boldly. If slavery is such a good thing, of course the *Standard* should advocate it. Of course it should oppose its abolition in the District of Columbia. We know now just where to find it.

The Slaveholders' Rebellion.

We hear a great deal said about the loyalty of the slaveholder Sprague, about him entertaining our soldiers at Cumberland, and giving three thousand dollars for the support of the Union cause.

We would like to have some evidences of his loyalty. There are two sides to this question. We learn from a gentleman who was with the 84th Regiment, that there is not one word of truth in the story about Sprague entertaining the soldiers, that they knew no such man, that whatever the soldiers received in Cumberland was paid for at good prices, the people being a good deal more anxious to sell than the soldiers to buy.

We are also informed by a lady, formerly a resident of Cumberland, on a visit lately to her relations in this town, that she knew the Sprague family well, that one of them, it is well known in Cumberland, is in the rebel army. We have no doubt that wherever our army occupies the South, there the slaveholders profess loyalty. Take Baltimore, for example: this time last year, our unarmed soldiers were brutally massacred in the streets, while hastening to the defence of the Capital, Rail Road bridges were burned, and the State Legislature was within an ace of passing the ordinance of secession.

Now, Baltimore is very lamblike, for the very good reason that it has to be. We havn't a great deal of faith in slaveholders' loyalty. Every rebel State is a slaveholding State, and every rebel is in favor of Slavery. Even the Slave States which did not secede, have had to be garrisoned by Union troops, or they probably would have done so. Slaveholders have brought the present war upon the country. We bring home daily the corpses of the husbands, fathers, brothers and sons of our community, mutilated by slaveholders' bullets.

We see the slaveholders hiring the brutal savages of the West to butcher and scalp our brave army. All the atrocities perpetrated in this war, from poisoning the wells in Maryland and Missouri, to making drinking cups at Manassas out of the skulls of our brave dead, have been the work of slaveholders and those in favor of slavery. And yet there are men in the North who exalt the slaveholder to the skies, who are ready still to fall down and worship him, and who are ready to curse every man who expresses a doubt of the slaveholders' loyalty. They do not seem to be aware that the crack of the slaveholder's whip no longer possesses any terrors for Northern freemen.

The Laws Triumphant--Lamentations of the Kidnappers.

The *Standard* is very wrathy because the slaveholder Sprague, (the amiable gentleman who used the big bowie knife,) did not succeed in dragging off the colored woman, whom he and his crew were running down a few days ago.

It asks, "What kind of a story will this slaveholder carry back to Maryland concerning the loyalty of the people of Blair county?" Ah! that is what *riles* you so, is it? The reputation of the *Standard* and a few of its retainers, is "clean gone forever" with the slavedriver. What a pity! No longer will they be considered sound on the '*nigger*' question. No longer can they be depended on.

It will be noised abroad, horrible to think of, through rebeldom, that in all Blair county there were not "nigger-catchers" mean enough to effectively assist in the recapture of just one colored woman. That while, contrary to law, the brave, valiant Sprague was just ready to *grab* his darkey, they stood by and saw the two-legged chattel make off without attempting to head the flying property, or run it down. Oh, fancy the *pheelinx* of that poor slavedriver, as he stood at the jail door and saw his thousand dollar darkey flitting from his sight; farewell to that dollar and a quarter a week *rent*, which she has always brought him in; good-bye to those bright anticipations of little darkies innumerable which he expected to raise from her, (for he said she was young and prolific); gone, too. And with her the reputation of the *Standard*. Miserable *Standard*. Poor, bereaved Sprague. Naughty Sally.

"If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."

Boo hoo; boo hoo!

SOMETHING UP.—A. A. Barker, Esq., editor of the *Alleghenian*, had a long talk with Hall, editor of certain papers in this county, last Thursday, in Altoona. Both these gentlemen are candidates for Congress. From the late tone of Mr. Barker's paper, one would suppose that he is to throw for Hall. Some think, however, that if Hall should carry the Conferees of Blair county, he will throw for Barker. Wait and see.

For the Blair County Whig.

To Whom it May Concern.

Be it known that the *Standard* man, in an editorial on the 23d instant, made an uncalled for attack upon me. (It is true that one or two others of this place had a little imaginary show for complaint,) but he had none.

Strangers seeing the article, might infer that I am more of a monster than is really the case. For this, more than all else, do I wish to be placed fair upon the record.

Why he should enter the ring unsolicited, is the query. Perhaps, being in possession of a 'masked battery,' and I being a good natured 'mortal,' he wished to give the community a demonstration of the power of his six-pounder.

As to his first round, loaded with poor 'Annanias and Sapphira,' the elevation being too great, he overshot the mark, being a loss of so much ammunition.

His second round was a *charge* upon 'that defunct swindle, the Central Bank.' Here he repulsed himself. When too late, he discovered that he had contributed to produce that condition of which he speaks, having himself borrowed from and neglected and refused to pay, until his indebtedness was placed with an attorney. Himself and like him, done the mischief, and is it charitable to place the blame upon me.

At this juncture, he drops his 'ordinance,' and asks me to give him some evidence of my 'loyalty.' 'By their fruits shall ye know them.'

Query 4th. I have done no more than I should have done in the prosecution of the war. The 'right hand should not know what the left doeth.' 'The Abolition fiends' can answer for themselves. The fling at my son is also wide of the mark. He had the 'consent of parents' and an outfit—not to go as an *officer*, nor as a private—but as a *teamster* or *carter*.

As to writing letters to the *Bulletin*, I will continue to do so, as 'business' or *pleasure* may dictate.

Summary: I have lived in Hollidaysburg for more than three years, and have known about as little of other people and their business, as is common with men, make no profession of religion; would average twice to church on Sunday; never saw a glass of liquor drank in the place; never played a game of *billiards*, *cards* or *dice;* have tasted no spirituous or malt liquors for twenty-one years; never cursed or damned anything, living or dead; never was sued; lived in Centre county eighteen years, and owe no one there; can say the same here.

And, finally, I have endeavored to set my children an example that some would do well to imitate; have no venom for any one; wish all to enjoy '*Virtue, Liberty and Independence*,' the *Standard* man included. [Conclusion now.] C. C. P.

Letter from Frankstown.

FRANKSTOWN April 28, 1862.

Mr. Editor: On last Friday morning there was an old gentleman pass'd this town, and seeing a group of men standing together, he called out to a comparatively young man who was standing some distance off, "If so many of you *boys* stay at home, we old men will turn out and fight for the UNION!" "O," replied the person addressed, "if a rebel was to approach *you*, you would run like vengence!" "What!" exclaimed he, "*Run?*" "My father was an officer in Washington's army and help'd to *lick* the British and I will be 76 years old on the 4th day of next July; Hurrah for the American Union!" and he skipped about like a boy. The hearts of the aged are with the UNION.

On the evening of the above day Miss Lucy E. Price of Robinson's school in this township, had a school Exhibition, as her school was to, and did close the day following. The school house was crowded with spectators, and all seem'd greatly pleased with the performances. At the close of the exhibition, the pupils presented to Miss Price, two splendid books as a token of their esteem and regard. The pupils constituted Mr. Mitchell, the County Superintendent, their representative on the occasion; he addressed Miss Price, on behalf of the pupils, in a very appropriate manner, and was replied to, on behalf of Miss Price, by a teacher who was present: Miss Price has certainly done much for that school, and carries with her, the well wishes of her patrons and pupils. She expressed, also, a deep sense of the kindness and encouragement she had met with from the County Superintendent since he has been in office.

On Saturday evening Mr. Dick wound up his labors as teacher at "McCune's School." The school there was quite small, but there were some things still to encourage Mr. Dick, and he labored hard very hard, during the last term, and his school made considerable advancement, as a school always will if a teacher does his duty, and the pupils attend regularly. He had no Exhibition, but on Saturday night he had spelling and reading exercises in which the pupils acquitted themselves excellently, and reflected credit on their teacher.

With two exceptions, the schools in this township have closed. The teachers generally have rendered general satisfaction, and the remark was made by one who was competent to judge, and had the opportunity to know, that "*Frankstown was coming up head and shoulders*, and would compare favorably with any township in the county." This is true, and there is one good reason for it, and that is this: The Directors of this township know when they have a teacher, and one that does not come up to the mark, they don't keep very long in the school.

There is one thing however, in which this township in common with others, lacks, and that is the patrons of the school don't visit the school enough, Stewart's School patrons did better in this respect than any I ever saw, but there is too much neglect on the part of parents almost every where, in this respect. S.

The Capture of New Orleans.

The report of the capture of New Orleans is credited. This is a terrible blow to the confederates and the entire downfall of the rebellion cannot be far off.

The defences below New Orleans were formidable. An account, furnished by a gentleman, who has just made his escape from that city, to the New York *Herald*, presents many interesting particulars.

SKETCH OF THE FORTIFICATIONS AROUND NEW ORLEANS.

Fort Jackson, on the Mississippi river, mounts one hundred and four guns, and Fort Philip, nearly opposite, sixty-five.—There are masked batteries on either side of the river, extending eight miles.—These batteries are built in the form of triangles base to base. The rebels have thrown chains across the river, which are held by a raft at each end, and then anchored. They also have rafts loaded with turpentine in readiness to use against the soldiers of the Union, by floating them, when set on fire, in proximity to the Union fleet.

Within about nine miles of the city of New Orleans, on the old battle ground of the last war with England, there is a fortification extending from the river to the lake and the Mexican Gulf Railroad.—This fortification is built on a ridge, and after it crosses the Mexican Gulf Railroad it emerges into a swamp, where it is interrupted, and again commences on the other side, where the Louisiana race course formerly was, extending to the lake. This fortification mounts forty-two guns, several of which were spiked one night by the Union soldiers, while the sentinels were "on duty"

Within about four to six miles of New Orleans, near Algiers, which is situated on a road back of the river, two forts are now built, large enough to hold from twelve to fifteen guns each. There is an intrenchment thrown up opposite the Mint, on the levee or bank of the river, mounting one gun; but four guns can be worked with facility there.

At Carrollton, five miles above the city, are two fortifications, extending across to Kednerville, thence, to the Jackson Railroad, ten miles from the city, and on to the Jackson Railroad, ten miles from the city, and on to the lake.

THE MILITIA OF NEW ORLEANS

Are poorly armed, and of doubtful fealty to the new government. The best and most reliable troops had all been sent away.

The Capture of New Orleans Confirmed.

THE CITY SURRENDERED ON THE APPEARANCE OF THE FLEET.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 28.

A flag of truce took despatches and some packages of letters for the Union prisoners.

No news or papers were received, or at least none came into the hands of the press correspondents.

The city of New Orleans has been taken by the Union forces. The telegraph operators having left the city as previously reported, no particulars had been received. It is stated however, that the operators subsequently attempted to return, but found the city in possession of the Union troops.

It is probable that the city surrendered without resistance on the appearance of the fleet.

There is a report that the rebels much boasted iron gunboat built there, a second Merrimac, on its way was destroyed by the U. S. Steamer Pensacola.

The weather and tide to day, were favorable for the reappearance of the Merrimac in Hampton Rodes, but still delays her coming.

It is reported that some of the rebel gun boats in the James river, attempted, this forenoon, to shell some of our camps this side of Warrick river.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The Navy Department has received dispatches from Commodore Foote, enclosing a report from Lieutenant Gwinn, dated the 14th, in which he says the Tyler and Lexington conveyed two transports, containing 2,000 troops, of infantry and cavalry, under command of Gen. Sherman, to Chickasaw, Alabama. There they disembarked, and proceeded rapidly to Bear Creek bridge, (the crossing of the Memphis and Charleston railroad,) for the purpose of destroying it, and as much of the trussel work as they could find. The expedition was entirely successful. The bridge, consisting of two spans and one hundred and ten feet each, was completely destroyed—that is the superstructure—together with some 500 feet of trussell work, and a half a mile of the telegraph line. The rebels made a feeble resistance to our cavalry, 120 in number, but they soon retreated, losing four killed.

Our loss is none.

The Navy Department is desirous of learning the address of Birney, the inventor of the combustion shell.

A Dispatch received at the War Department to day from Fortress Monroe says that Richmond dispatches to the 25th, states that a Federal gunboat had succeeded in passing Ft. Jackson, below New Orleans, but the rebels add that they regard it of little importance, as they have other defences to be depended upon.

Arrival of Captured Vessels at the Navy Yard.

WASHINGTON, April 28.

The steamer Jacob Bell arrived at the navy yard this morning towing up five of the schooners lately captured by our flotilla in the Rappahannock. They consist of the following: Lookout, of Baltimore, of about 75 tons, with 3,000 bushels of corn, 3,000 of which is put up in bags marked Confederate States, and the remainder marked with the name of the captain.

The Sarah Ann, of Newburn, N. C., with 600 bushels of corn.

The Sidney A. Jones, of Baltimore, unladen.

The Talcon, of Tappohannock, unloaded, and the Monterey, of Tappohannock, with the cargo of the pungy which had been cut adrift, consisting of oil, saltpeter, bone dust, dry goods, &c.

From Gen. Banks' Division.

Another Skirmish with Ashby's Cavalry

HARRISONBURG, Va April 27.

Yesterday afternoon the pickets of Col. Donnelly's brigade, stationed eight miles hence on the Gordonsville road, were attacked by a large force of Col. Ashby's rear guard, and driven back. One man named Isaac Kelly, of the 46th Pennsylvania regiment, was killed and three others wounded.

The reserve of the 46th Pennsylvania regiment, and a section of Hampton's battery, then advanced and repulsed the rebels. They retreated to a wood, where several of our shells burst in their very midst. A wagon was seen gathering up and carrying off their dead and wounded.

Owing to the horrible state of the road between this town and Col. Donnelly's encampment, and the impossibility of forwarding him supplies, Donnelly has been ordered to take up a new position nearer the town, until the roads are in a better condition.

Jackson's main body is encamped near the east bank of the Shenandoah. The bridge over the river was strongly picketed by him, and underlaid with inflammable matter, ready to fire on our approach.

Capt. Brown of the 28th New York, is performing provost duty in town. The orderly deportment of our troops is a convincing proof to the population that our object is but a mission of peace, and that the secession leaders have been guilty of gross misrepresentation and duplicity towards them. All the churches whose pastors are not in the secession army are open to day, and the town wears the appearance of a northern country Sabbath.

From Fortress Monroe.

THE CAPTURE of NEW ORLEANS

INTENSE EXCITEMENT AT NORFOLK.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 27.

It is stated by the contrabands who arrived here with the news of the fall of New Orleans that the most intense excitement exists around Norfolk, and that the people there were in great fear of an attack by Gen. Burnside. All the rebel troops stationed there had gone to South Mills to repel any advance he might make. Many citizens were leaving Norfolk for a place of refuge.

The fall of New Orleans was conceded by every one.

The contrabands also state that the new prow of the Merrimac is twelve feet long, and made of wrought iron, steel pointed.

The New Orleans Expedition.

ARRIVAL OF THE GUNBOAT CONNECTICUT.

NEW YORK, April 28.

The steam gunboat Connecticut has arrived from the South West Pass, which she left on the 12th inst., and the entire blockading fleet. She brought 200 sick and wounded seamen from the squadron.

When she left the Mississippi, all the ships of the expedition to New Orleans were inside of the passes and had their decks sanded and were all ready for action. The crews were all in good health. The Connecticut also brings 7 Texas refugees taken from Matamoras by the gunboat Montgomery.

The War in the West.

BEAUREGARD REPORTED TO BE EVACUATING CORINTH.

CHICAGO, April 27.

A special dispatch from Cairo to the *Times* says that passengers from Pittsburg report that on Thursday over thirty deserters from the rebel army entered our camps and begged to enrolled among our troops.

They all corroborate the statements received the day before relative to the evacuation by the rebels of their present position. It is asserted that Beauregard had withdrawn a considerable portion of his forces for the defense of Memphis.

☞A brother of Judge Terry is to take a rebel comma[illegible] Mexico. He must be[illegible]eries. We trust he

New Railroad Schedule.

SCHEDULE OF DEPARTURES.

TRAIN LEAVES HOLLIDAYSBURG—
At 7.00 A M, c'ing with Fast Line East and Express Train West.
" 11.10 A. M., connecting with Mail Train East and West.
" 8.25 P. M., connecting with Fast L. West.

RETURNING.

LEAVES ALTOONA—
At 8.40 A M, on departure of Fast Line East and Express Train West.
" 3.30 P. M., or on departure of Mail Train East and West.
" 9.10 P.M., or on departure of Fast L. West

ENOCH LEWIS, Gen. Sup't.

OUR FLAG FOREVER.

Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us?
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1862.

A Martinsburg Soldier Dead.

JAMES, MEYERS, one of those killed at the battle of Winchester, was a son of DAVID V. MEYERS, of Martinsburg, in this county. He was a member of Captain A. J. Crissman's company. This company, it will be remembered, went into the battle with but twenty-four men, led by Lieut. Reem, and of the twenty-four who went into the battle, all but four were either killed or wounded.

JAMES MEYERS was shot in the head and killed instantly. At the time of his death he was but sixteen years of age, and had left home only about six weeks before the battle occurred in which he was killed. He had been apprenticed to, and worked a short time at the Foundry of Morrow & Crawford, in Martinsburg, but his patriotism and youthful ardor led him to leave home and its comforts to share in the hardship, danger, and suffering of war, and end his youthful life on the battle-field.

We learn from those who knew him, that he was a frank and generous boy. His bereaved father, in losing his son, has certainly paid a tax to preserve and maintain our liberties far dearer than dollars. He has given the brave boy, whom he expected to be the support of his declining years, without a murmur, to his country. He deserves our gratitude and sympathy.

The citizens of Martinsburg, expecting the body to be brought home, had, at considerable trouble and expense, made preparations to give it a suitable burial, but from some cause, it had not been disinterred where it had been buried at Winchester, according to expectations.

PRESBYTERY OF HUNTINGDON.—This body met at Alexandria, on the 8th inst., was hospitably entertained, and notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, enjoyed a pleasant meeting. Rev. J. M. Galloway was chosen Moderator; and Rev. S. Lawrence preached the opening sermon. East Kishacoquillas was appointed as the place for the next stated meeting of Presbytery. Messrs. G. W. Zahnizer and G. W. Shaiffer, ministers, and Judges Samuel Linn and James L. Gwinn, ruling elders, were elected delegates to the General Assembly.

Supplies were appointed for the Martinsburg and Prospect churches.

The Rev. D. S. Banks was appointed missionary to the Broad Top region for six months.

Adjourned to meet at the Logan's Valley church, on the 2d Tuesday of June.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.—The following is a correct list of the killed and wounded of Company A, 84th Reg't., P. V., at the battle of Winchester:

Killed—Charles Reem, Paul Long, Job Miller, John Gilmore.

Wounded—Wm. A. Davis, seriously; Thos. Ravenhill, (dead;) D. M. Lane, seriously; John Brooks, seriously; Michael Ferney, seriously; Adam Frank, seriously; Samuel Burk, seriously; Jas. Barr, slightly; Michael Horrell, slightly; Felix Mellin, slightly.

OUR NAILS AHEAD.—Richards, Joy & Co. sent a car load of nails, manufactured by them at the Portage Iron Works, last week, to Philadelphia. The result of their trial is, that parties in that city are now desirous of entering into a contract with them to furnish one hundred tons of nails every month, for two years, to send to Cuba. So we go. Step by step, Blair county iron is increasing in demand. Who can longer doubt where the National Foundry *should be located*.

Mr. Joy was sent for, and is now in the city making a contract.

☞ Hugh McNeal, Esq., has sold his lease of Bloomfield Furnace and Maria Forges, for *fifteen thousand dollars*. He has also sold his [illegible] property used in running the [illegible] to run Martha [illegible]

"Granny" on the "Rampage."

Poor old Mrs. *Caldwell*, editor of the *Register*, Blair county Register and Recorder, Clerk to the County Commissioners, &c., &c., is "rarin' and a-pitchin'" this week about the *Whig* and everything else. The old lady seems to be in a terrible way. She lays about her right and left, and, doubtless, like that other ancient virgin, old Queen Bess, can exclaim,

"Here then I stand a woman 'gainst the world."

She says we blamed her for electioneering at the expense of the county, while in fact her expenses amount to one dollar per day, and of this amount the county pays only 87½ cents, while she pays 12½ cents out of her own pocket.

The account, then, according to Granny's statement, would stand thus:

County's share of her electioneering expenses	$ 87½
Granny's share	12½
Total	$1,00

This sum, then, represents the cost of Granny's horse-hire, dinners, wine, &c. Now, Madam, can you explain why the county, the people who are already overburdened with taxes, should be compelled to contribute seven-eighths of your electioneering expenses, while you, who have held office and fed at the public crib for over nine years, should pay but one-eighth?

We understand that there are other candidates for the offices you have already filled for six years. These gentlemen pay for their horse-hire and dinners out of thrir own pockets. They don't expect the people to elect them to office and then pay their expenses too—they are above that. And so, Granny, your electioneering just costs you one 'levy per day. Cheap, that, for you, but rather dear for the People.

☞ In one column, the *Standard* of this week, uses these words:

"Let our Democrats keep this fact in mind, If they wish to have a *first rate party organ* they must stop patronizing foreign papers in preference to their own County journal, and throw their means and influence towards the support of the latter."

Of course the members of its party should do all they can for it. Thus far, all is right, it has a right to expect the support of its party, but in another column it says hard things about the *Whig*, because we simply suggested that it would look a little more like the fair thing if men elected by Republican votes, instead of giving the County printing to a journal which opposed them, and in every issue slanders and denounces the party which nominated them, would give that printing to a Republican paper.

We don't blame the *Standard* for getting all the advertising it can, but we do say that no man who pretends to be a Republican can consistently aid the circulation and augment the revenue of a paper which, on all occasions, vilifies the Republican party and Administration.

Perhaps the editor of the *Register* is acting consistently. He is well known as a *Locofoco* of the most intense school. No man so ready as he to cower before the frown of the nigger driver, or shrink from the cut of his lash. He delights in privately stigmatizing Republicans as abolitionists, fanatics and lunatics, and it is only because he is afraid of the indignation of a portion of his subscribers that he does not do so publicly through the columns of his paper. He is just as bitter a *Locofoco* now as he was a few short years ago, and no one who knows him, believes he has a single opinion or sentiment in common with the party which furnishes him his bread and butter.

Of course the editor of the *Register* will patronize the *Standard*. Why shouldn't he? The two loving brothers. Perhaps the *Register*, *Standard*, Recorder's office, and Clerk to the Commissioners could be consolidated? What a powerful organ the Democracy would then have.

BROWNLOW'S BOOK.—We understand that Geo. W. Childs, Esq., of Philadelphia, publisher of Brownlow's wonderful book, has appointed Jacob G. Herbst, Esq., of Martinsburg, and Robert M. Johnston, Esq., of Williamsburg, agents for Blair county. It contains about 400 pages. Price $1,25 per copy. It will be issued about the middle of May. We long to see it.

Hall has Taken the Field in Person.

Mr. Hall has been in town some days. Editorials in his papers are numerous—nothing about his horse contracts—Bob Lemon out against Adlum—*Bengy* recovering.

☞ Mr. Hall and Hugh A. Caldwell have *forged* our name to their leading editorial in place of their own. We do not write for the *Register*. It is fast getting as low as the *Standard*. What will such men not do for office?

☞ If you want a good, new two-horse wagon, inquire at the shop of Solomon Ruggles, East Freedom.

PRICES AT PETERSBURG, VA.—The Petersburg *Express* quotes prices of provisions in that city as follows:

Chickens have recently sold in our market as high as $2 per pair; turkeys have brought from $2 to $3 apiece and upwards; 62½ cents is asked for butter, and 31 cents for eggs.

ADJOURNED.—Court adjourned for this week on Wednesday evening. There was rather a slim attendance. The Grand Jury was discharged on Tuesday, there being but two indictments before them—one a liquor case, in which a true bill was found and continued over until July, the other for obtaining goods under false pretences, which was also returned a true bill, and the defendant, Robert Rhul, was tried and acquitted, but made to pay the costs. Four civil suits were tried, viz: Ressler vs. Shoenberger's Exrs.; Banks' use vs. Rauch, and Calvin's use vs same, in all three of which verdicts were rendered for defendants. Garber's Ex'rs. vs. Shoenberger's Ex'rs., was tried, and verdict for plaintiffs for about $1400. Several petty cases in Quarter Sessions were settled amicably by the District Attorney. Court will meet on Monday next.

☞ Read the thrilling account of the great battle at Pittsburg Landing on our first page. It is the best written.

MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by LLOYD & HENRY, PRODUCE DEALERS AND *Forwarding and Commission Merchants*

HOLLIDAYSBURG, May 2, 1862.

Family Flour, per bbl,	$5,25@5,37
Extra " "	5,00@5,12
Superfine,	4,75@4,87
White wheat per bushel,	$1,12
Red " "	1,06
Rye per bushel,	50
Corn per bushel,	50
Oats per bushel,	31
Barley per bushel,	50
Potatoes per bushel,	50@65
Butter per pound,	15
Eggs per dozen,	10
Cloverseed per bushel,	3,75@4,00
Timothy Seed per bushel,	1,50@1,62
Flax Seed per bushel,	1,50@1,62
Hay per ton,	10,00

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, May 2, 1862.

FLOUR--Extra,	5,50
Wheat—Penn'a red,	1,27
White,	1,45
Corn,	55
Whisky,	23½@24

New York Market.

NEW YORK, May 2.

Flour—State,	$3,75@4,90
Ohio,	5,20@5,40
Southern,	5,70@5,75
Corn,	57 @ 58

MARRIED.

On the 17th inst., by the Rev. Burdine Blake, Mr. THOMAS CAMPBELL of Martinsburg, Blair county, to Miss MARGARET GEEN, of Pittsburg, Pa.

DIED.

On thursday 24th ult., at the residence of Dr. R. Clark, of Bells Mills, Blair co., H. BARBARA FIELDS, in the 19th year of her age.

On Friday the 23d ult., at the residence of Augustus Cornmesser, in Davidsburg, CHARLES P. CORNMESSER, of Co., C., 84th Regt., P. V., aged 17 years 11 months and 2 days.

In Hollidaysburg, on Wednesday last, after a long illness, Mrs. MARGARET, wife of Thomas McNamara, Esq., aged 57 years.

On Thursday the 28th ult., in Juniata township, Mr. MICHAEL STIFLER, at a very advanced age.

Of small pox, at Eldorado, Blair county, on Saturday night last, Mr. ALEXANDER BLACK, aged about 22 years.

On the 17th inst., of scarlet fever, ELIZA JANE, daughter of David and Elizabeth Deyarmin, on the mountain near Hollidaysburg, aged 7 years.

"Farewell dear Father; may you be
A follower of God,
That I in Heaven your face may see;
In peace with Christ the Lord.

Farewell dear Mother, do not mourn,
To see me early die;
My God my precious soul will own,
And take it up on high.

Farewell dear Sisters every one,
I leave you here below;
I wish to be with Christ above,
And thither I must go.

Farewell dear Brother, fare ye well,
From you I must depart;
I go to Heaven with Christ to dwell;
I on my jouney start.

And now kind friends, farewell, farewell,
My face no more you'll see;
'Till in yon Heaven we all shall dwell,
And never parted be."

On the 21st inst., of scarlet fever, WILLIAM HARVEY, son of David and Elizabeth Deyarmin, on the mountain, near Hollidaysburg, aged 10 years and 11 months.

"Little Harvey" slumbers sweetly
In his lonely, narrow bed;
Pelting storms and howling tempests
Cannot reach his little head.
Sweet affection drops a tear
O'er the spot where "Harvey" lies,
Angels whisper, "look up yonder,"
Pointing upward to the skies.

Put away his little play-things—
Yonder lies his little whip;
On the table his little whistle—
Oft he pressed it to his lip.
In the hall his shaggy "Prince"
Wonders why he stays away;
There's the "Poney" and the "Wagon"
Where so of't he used to play.

On the window lies his primer—
So the chair on which he sat;
On the nail in yonder corner
Hangs alone his little hat.
O! remove these sad mementoes,
Lay them carefully away;
Christ, be thou our consolation,
In this dark and gloomy day!"

"His silver voice no more we hear,
No longer see his laughing eyes;
And though we shed the silent tear,
Faith hopes to meet him in the skies."

FOR RENT.—The Tub Spring Mills. Call on the Editor.

Iron and Nails!

THE subscribers having leased the PORTAGE IRON WORKS for a number of years, will keep on hand and for sale at all times, in large or small quantities,

FLAT,
ROUND, AND
BAR IRON,
HOOP, OVAL,
HALF OVAL,
and SHEET IRON.

ALSO—Nails, Brads, Spikes, and Fence Nails, all of which they will sell as cheap as any other establishment in the State.

From our long experience in the business, we doubt not that we shall be able to render satisfaction to all who may be pleased to send us orders. RICHARDS, JOY & CO.

Duncansville, May 3—1-28.

DR. J. J. LEVI,

of Philadelphia,

HAS located in Duncansville, Blair county, and offers his professional services as a Physician, Surgeon and Dentist. He also keeps on hand an assortment of Medicines for the accommodation of all persons desiring them.

May 3-1—28.

HIDES.

THE highest cash price paid for HIDES at our Tannery, by JOHN HAYS & SONS.

May 3, 1862.

Classification of Retailers

OF Merchandise in the County of Blair, by the Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes, for the year commencing May, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two.

	Class.	Am't.
Altoona Borough.		
C. Jaggard.	12	$12 50
G W Kessler	14	7 00
C J Mann	12	12 50
J B Hileman	13	10 00
Jacob Wise	14	7 00
J Smith	14	7 00
R A O Kerr,	14	7 00
H Fettinger,	14	7 00
Henry Tuck,	14	7 00
Daniel Laughman,	14	7 00
J H Moore,	13	10 00
Jas Flowers,	14	7 00
John McClelland,	14	7 00
Murphy & McPike,	13	10 00
John Louden,	14	7 00
Charles Shannon,	14	7 00
Joseph Berkowetz, Liquor,		25 00
Lewis Plack, "		25 00
Joseph Zeink,	14	7 00
L Rigg,	14	7 00
J & J Lowther;	12	12 50
A Roush,	14	7 00
M Thompson,	14	7 00
Andrew Eckle,	14	7 00
Thomas Elway,	14	7 00
A Clabaugh,	14	7 00
Jacob Snyder,	14	7 00
Charles E Collins,	14	7 00
Samuel Black,	14	7 00
John Nagle,	14	7 00
John A Spangle,	14	7 00
J M Harper,	14	7 00
William O'Niel,	14	7 00
R H McCormick,	13	10 00
Thos Carney,	14	7 00
Wm Marriott,	14	7 00
Geis & Plitt,	13	10 00
Daniel McCann,	14	7 00
John Cronin,	14	7 00
Albert Hess,	14	7 00
Jas Carney,	14	7 00
Foust & Etnier,	13	10 00
William Perciville,	14	7 00
Fries & Winters,	14	7 00
Thos Heslop,	14	7 00
Henry Bell,	14	7 00
John C Ickes,	14	7 00
Fries & Winters, Sower,	14	7 00
Antes Township.		
Bell & Isett,	13	10 00
B F Bell,	13	10 00
John Bell,	14	7 00
William P. Dysart,	13	10 00
Elliott & Miller,	13	10 00
Aaron Beyers,	14	7 00
Allegheny Township.		
Richards, Joy & co.,	14	7 00
Wm Ayers,	14	7 00
Nicholas Funk,	14	7 00
Jas McKim,	14	7 00
Sagkets,	14	7 00
John Cannan,	14	7 00
Ephriam Lindsey;	14	7 00
Blair Township.		
Mary Hoover,	14	7 00
Franklin McIntosh,	14	7 00
Hugh McNeal,	14	7 00
Alex Knox,	13	10 00
Michael McCauley,	14	7 00
Catharine Township.		
Samuel Isett,	12	12 50
Frankstown Township.		
David W. Brown,	14	7 00
Jas McKeehen,	14	7 00
Martin L Stehley,	13	10 00
Freedom Township.		
Diehl, Moses & Co.	14	7 00
John Reiley,	14	7 00
Wm. Anderson,	13	10 00
Jas McConell,	14	7 00
Greenfield Township.		
G W Mauk,	14	7 00
D C McCormick,	12	12 50
Gaysport Borough.		
Watson, Denniston & Co.,	12	12 50
Adam Burk,	14	7 00
McLanahan & Baird,	14	7 00
Huston Township.		
B. Lorenz, agent,	13	10 00
Hollidaysburg Borough.		
Henry Consor,	14	7 00
John Lingafelt,	14	7 00
Jas H Bell,	14	7 00
Samuel Hoover,	14	7 00
Jacob Snyder,	14	7 00
A F Osterloh,	13	10 00
Lewis Goldman,	14	7 00
J C West,	14	7 00
John Lovett,	14	7 00
Jas Quinn.	14	7 00
Mrs. Jas Quinn,	14	7 00
Jas D Rea,	14	7 00
Jas M Hewit,	14	7 00
Leamer & Law, Liquor,		25 00
Jas R Patton,	14	7 00
George B Bowers,	14	7 00
Thos Goodfellow,	14	7 00
James Condron,	12	12 50
A L Dieffenbacher,	14	7 00
F Shorter,	14	7 00
George A Jacobs,	14	7 00
E G Price,	14	7 00
Jacob Percher,	14	7 00
G W Patterson,	14	7 00
Lloyd & Henry,	12	12 50
McFadden & Co., Liquor,		25 00
Jos H Blackburn & Co.,	14	7 00
Wm Dunn,	14	7 00
Jos Patton,	13	10 00
J M Cooper & Co.,	14	7 00
John McClure,	14	7 00
A L Holliday,	13	10 00
Jas M Kinports	14	7 00
D R Christian,	14	7 00
E J Bollinger,	14	7 00
Mrs. Simon Brotherline,	14	7 00
Peter McNally	13	10 00
Mrs Peter McNally,	14	7 00
Juniata Township.		
E J Leamer,	14	7 00
Logan Township.		
Lloyd & Co.,	12	12 50
Martinsburg Borough.		
Milliron, & McLain,	14	7 00
Everhart & Keagy,	12	12 50
Thatcher,	13	10 00
Jacob McIntire,	14	7 00
J W Smith,	14	7 00
J G Herbst,	14	7 00
R Cahill,	14	7 00
J C Sanders,	14	7 00
Snyder Township.		
Bell & Isett,	14	7 00
Wm Lyons & Co., Bald Eagle Furnace	12	12 50
Wm Lyons & Co., Tyrone Forge,	13	10 00
Tyrone Borough.		
J M Harper,	14	7 00
E W Grafius,	14	7 00
Samuel Berlin,	14	7 00
Simon Reiley,	14	7 00
Pruner & Burley,	14	7 00
Gustavus Hahn, Liquor,		25 00
Isaac P Walton,	14	7 00
W Nowlin & co.,	14	7 00
S Ettinger & Ullman,	14	7 00
Ellen Hayden,	14	7 00
Richard Copelin,	14	7 00
Jas McFarland, Liquor,		25 00
P Sneeringer & co.,	13	10 00
Tyrone Borough.		
D P Tussy and brother,	14	7 00
I C Caldwell,	14	7 00
Woodberry Township.		
D Good & co.,	13	10 00
Jos. R. Hewitt,	13	10 00
Simon Ake,	14	7 00
Anderson Patterson,	13	10 00
J Feay,	14	7 00
H L Ake & co.,	14	7 00
Jas M Johnson,	14	7 00
J E Deffebaugh,	14	7 00
John Royer,	14	7 00
Wm Spencer,	14	7 00

Restaurants.

Altoona Borough.	
Jacob Holtsman,	10 00
Otto Rosie,	10 00
John Alexander,	10 00
J G Ritter,	10 00
Robert Holland,	10 00
Michael Theurer,	10 00
J B Williams,	10 00
Jacob T Wilson,	10 00
John Smith,	10 00
John Ehringer,	10 00
Bernard Wuistle,	10 00
Frederick Lehle,	10 00
Wm Marriott,	10 00
Hollidaysburg Borough.	
Moses Brown,	10 00
John Lovett,	10 00
George M Smith,	10 00
Eliza Crabb,	10 00
Wm B Smith,	10 00
Andrew Thompson,	10 00
Joseph Sonker,	10 00
Andrew Beyer,	10 00
C H Feople,	10 00
Peter Closs,	10 00
George F Clouss,	10 00
Joseph Fogle,	10 00
Nicholas Walker,	10 00
Englewest Groumuller,	10 00
Charles Mienburg,	10 00
Laurence Mathews,	10 00
Blair Township.	
Albert Shults, Liquor,	25 00
Tyrone Borough.	
Gustavus Hahn,	10 00
L Gryst,	10 00
Jacob Stephens,	10 00
Martinsburg Borough.	
Samuel Swoope,	10 00

List of Brokers.

Wm M Lloyd & co., Altoona.	
Johnston, Jack & co., Hollidaysburg.	
James Gardner, "	

List of Billiard Tables.

D K Ramey, Hollidaysburg.	
John Smith, Altoona.	

List of Brewers of Ale and Beer.

Altoona Borough.	
Wilhelm & Brother,	
George Aunsbrenner,	
Frederick Lehle,	
Hollidaysburg Borough.	
Charles Mienburg,	
J J Springer,	
Snyder Township.	
Henry Burket,	

Distilleries.

Altoona.	
George Ausbrenner	
Tyrone Township.	
Peter Pool,	
Huston Township.	
John Daily,	
Taylor Township.	
Frederick Snowberger,	
Paul Shifler.	

The Law for the retailers of Merchandise:

Dealers of the 8th class are estimated to sell between:		$40,000 and $50,000
Do	9th	30,000 and 40,000
Do	10th	20,000 and 30,000
Do	11th	15,000 and 20,000
Do	12th	10,000 and 15, "
Do	13th	5, " and 10, "
Do	14th	less than 5, "

Notice is hereby given that I will hold an appeal at the Court House in the Borough of Hollidaysburg, on Saturday, the 17th day of May, 1862, for the purpose of making all necessary reductions and corrections in the foregoing appraisements. Persons calling on me at any time between now and the above named appeal day will be attended to,

MAXWELL B. SMITH,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.

April 18, 1862-4t.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

JESSE WINGATE, Proprietor.

October 25, 1861.

LOST--FIVE NOTES.

THE subscriber lost, on Friday, the 25th inst., in Hollidaysburg or Gaysport, five judgment notes, signed by Adam Bowers, of Altoona, and payable to the undersigned, all dated 29th March, 1862. One for $65, payablo on or before the first day of April, 1863; The other four, each for $100, payable annually thereafter. All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing the said notes. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving tnem at this office, or with the subscriber, at Matthew Hoy's dwelling.

PATRICK GARRAHAN.

May 3, 1862—3tpd.

Auditor's Notice.

The undersigned appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Blair County, to distribute the money in the hands of John Lingafelt, assignee of Thomas L McNamara, will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Hollidaysburg, on thursday the 22nd day of May, inst, at which time and pluce all persons interested are requested to present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

JNO. H. KEATLEY, Auditor.

May, 2. 1862.

SAMUEL J. FRIES.....STEPHEN WINTERS.

GAS-BURNING, PARLOR, AND COOK STOVES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS would respectfully inform the public, that he has just received a large supply of STOVES, of all Patterns, which they will sell at the most reduced prices, They are partly of the latest improved Pittsburgh and Philadelphia Gas-Burning, Cook and Parlor Stoves, the very latest, best and cheapest.

They have also added to their stock a large supply of Hardware, Cutlery, Tools, Coal Oil Lamps, Copper Kettles, &c., &c.

Their new store is on Virginia street, nearly opposite Mann's store, in Altoona. The old shop and store is still continued on Annie street, East Ward.

They have also Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, a Coppersmithing room, and do roofing and spouting on short notice.

FRIES & WINTERS.

Altoona, April 18, 1862.

READY-MADE CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Louis Goldman

HAS just returned from the city with a large stock of SPRING CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

All of which he is selling on Allegheny street, opposite the Hollidaysburg Post Office, very low for CASH, cheaper by far than any other Clothing Store in Blair county. Call and see.

Hollidaysburg, April 26.

FURNITURE, FURNITURE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY

DEGRAAF & TAYLOR,

At our Warerooms and Manufactory. **No. 87 Bowery & 65 Chrystie St., New York.**

☞ Third Avenue Cars pass our Store.

WE still continue the Wholesale and Retail Furniture Business at the old stand, No. 87 Bowery, where, with our increased facilities for manufacturing, we are enabled to offer inducements to the trade, not to be obtained elsewhere. Our warerooms, No. 87 Bowery, extending two hundred and forty-two feet through to Chrystie street, and six stories in height, form the most spacious as well as the best arranged in the city; and with the increased facilities we possess, are enabled to manufacture at lower rates than any other house in the trade. We would especially invite your attention to our stock, consisting, in part, of

Rosewood, Parlor and Chamber Furniture,
In Brocatelie, Delaine and Plush.
Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Imitation Furniture, of every description,

Enameled Chamber Furniture, in setts, from $20 to $100.

Sideboards and Extension Tables constantly on hand, and manufactured to order. Fine Rosewood, Walnut and Mahogany Bedsteads, new patterns; also, a large assortment of Mattresses, consisting of Patent, Spring, Curled Hair, Moss, Whalebone, and Excelsior.

We would also call your attention to our Cane, Wood and Flag Seat Chairs. We shall be able at all times to supply the trade on the most reasonable terms.

WALKER'S PATENT SWING CRADLES.

We are the sole agents for this city of *Tucker's New Style Patent Syring Bed*, the best as well as the cheapest of any in use. Retail price, $2 each.

7,000

have just been ordered by government for hospital use. March 14 -3m

BLAIR COUNTY MUTUAL PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY will insure property of all descriptions as cheaply as any other safe company. This company has been in operation nearly ten years, during which time it has insured property to the amount of ONE MILLION DOLLARS, yet its affairs have been managed with so much safety and economy that but four assessments have been laid on Premium Notes in the ten years. For an insurance of one thousand dollars for that time the average expense per year has been $2,50; as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other mutual company.

OFFICERS: R. A. McMURTRIE, President; THAD. BANKS, Vice President; John Dean, Secretary.

AGENTS: D T. Caldwell, Altoona; R. A. McCoy, Ebensburg; Daniel Hicks, Duncansville, N. Campbell, Martinsburg; Robt. Waring, Tyrone city. 1—25

BLAIR COUNTY

MARBLE YARD.

THE subscriber informs his old friends and the public in general that he still continues to carry on the *Marble Business*, in all its various branches, at the old stand, corner of Allegheny and Front streets, where he is prepared to furnish,

Headstones, Tombs, MONUMENTS, TABLE TOPS, MANTLES, &c., &c.,

in a neat and workmanlike manner on short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

The public are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I am confident that my work and prices will satisfy any person desiring any thing in my line of business. Now is the time to get a cheap job.

JOHN EREEMAN.

Hollidaysburg, Nov. 29, 1861.

POETRY.

Waiting for May.

Ah! my heart is weary waiting,
Waiting for the May—
Waiting for the pleasant rambles,
Where the fragrant hawthorn brambles,
With the woodbine alternating,
Scent the dewy way.
Ah! my heart is weary waiting,
Waiting for the May.

Ah! my heart is sick with longing,
Longing for the May—
Longing to escape from study,
To the fair young face and ruddy,
And the thousand charms belonging
To the summer day:
Ah! my heart is sick with longing,
Longing for the May.

Ah! my heart is sore with sighing,
Sighing for the May—
Sighing for the sure returning,
When the summer beams are burning,
Hopes and flowers that dead or dying
All the winter lay;
Ah! my heart is sore with sighing,
Sighing for the May.

Ah! my heart is pained with throbbing,
Throbbing for the May—
Throbbing for the sea-side billows,
Or the water-wooing willows,
Where in laughing and in sobbing,
Glides the stream away;
Ah! my heart, my heart is throbbing,
Throbbing for the May.

Waiting, sad, dejected, weary,
Waiting for the May—
Spring goes by with wasted warnings,
Moonlight evenings, sunbright mornings;
Summer comes, yet, dark and dreary,
Life still ebbs away;
Man is ever weary, weary,
Waiting for the May.

THE FARMER.

Six Reasons for Planting an Orchard.

"1. Would you leave an inheritance to your children?—plant an Orchard. No other investment of money and labor will, in the long run, pay so well.

2. Would you make home pleasant—the abode of the social virtues—plant an Orchard. Nothing better promotes among neighbors a feeling of kindness and good will, than a treat of good fruit often repeated.

3. Would you remove from your children the strongest temptation to steal—plant an Orchard. If children cannot obtain fruit at home, they are very apt to steal it; and when they have learned to steal fruit, they are in a fair way to learn to steal horses.

4. Would you cultivate a constant feeling of thankfulness towards the great giver of all good—plant an Orchard. By having constantly before you one of the greatest blessings given to man, you must be hardened indeed if you are not influenced by a spirit of humility and thankfulness.

5. Would you have your children love their home, respect their parents while living, and venerate their memory when dead—in all their wanderings look back upon the home of their youth as a sacred spot—an oasis in the great wilderness of the world—then plant an Orchard.

6. In short, if you wish to avail yourselves of the blessings of a bountiful Providence, which are within your reach, you must plant an Orchard. And when you do it, see that you plant *good fruit*.—Don't plant crab apple trees, nor wild plums, nor Indian peaches. The best are the cheapest."

The Apple Tree Borer.

Four years ago I came into possession of a few apple trees, thirty years old.—They were all badly cut by the borer; one of them so badly honey-combed as to be blown over, and all of them were stunted and mossy, putting on no new wood. It seemed doubtful if they could survive, but as they were on the old homestead, and were trees which I set, I had a particular regard for them, and commenced cleaning them every foggy or wet day, when the moss was pulpy, and could be rubbed off with a brush or cloth. I took away the earth from the trunk of the tree, leaving the roots bare; scraped the loose bark from the trunk, took an old white-wash brush and a pail of soft soap, such as every family in the country makes for washing, and gave them a good coat, from the roots upward, three or four feet, rubbing it well into the cracks of the bark. I have practised this four years, giving one coat early in the spring, and one in June or the first of July. During the season of 1860 and '61, not one hole has been discovered on the premises. When the bug looks at the coat of soap he is off; it does not deposit its eggs there because it does not like soap. The trees are now in a flourishing condition. In 1860, they bore a good crop. In 1861, the hard frost and ice destroyed all the fruit except pears, in this region.—*Correspondence Boston Cultivator.*

CORN BREAD—We have printed many receipts for making corn bread, nearly all differing somewhat in the process; but we believe the following, the simplest of them all, lately contributed to the *Prairie Farmer*, is the best, and accords, we believe with the Southern mode, where they know more than we about making up cornmeal into cake or bread:

To one quart of good meal, add enough of cold water to reduce it to a thin batter, and salt enough for the taste, and then bake till done in pans an inch deep, in the stove oven. If any one has a receipt that will produce a better corn cake than the above, I have not yet found it.

☞Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen, candidate of the Whig party for Vice President in 1844, died at his residence at New Brunswick, New Jersey, on the 12th inst.

VARIETY.

A Union Paper in Nashville.

We have received a copy of the first number of a Union paper, just established at Nashville, by S. C. Mercer. It is called *Nashville Union*. Its motto is Freedom and Nationality. From his introductory we make the following extract:

The present State Government has no compromise to offer, and will take no step backward, in its great work of restoration and reconstruction. It is firmly resolved to succeed triumphantly or to perish utterly, and neither persuasion nor threats can deter it from its duty. And so long as it discharges this duty in pursuance of the Constitution and the laws, it can take no step where I dare not follow. And now may the God of our fathers lead both the civic departments and the armies of the Union from victory to victory, until the stormy and troubled night of unhallowed rebellion shall have fled away forever—until the Union redeemed, and that glorious banner which, after a long and weary absence, floats again upon the dome of our Capital, shall hover like the beautiful wing of a guardian divinity over every mountain, valley and river in Tennessee.

OUR REBEL PRISONERS.—It appears that since the 1st of January last, and without counting those captured at Pittsburg Landing, we have taken over 21,000 prisoners from the rebels, as follow:

Feb.	8—Roanoke Island,	2,527
"	13—Springfield, Mo.,	600
"	16—Fort Donelson,	13,000
March	8—Pea Ridge, Ark.,	1,600
"	14—Newbern,	200
April	7—Island No. 10,	5,500
Other places		954
Total,		21,781

☞Beauregard; in his letter to Gen. Grant asking permission to bury his dead, has the audacity to say, "I deem it proper to say that I am asking only what I have "extended to your own countrymen under "similiar circumstances." How little warrant he had for such an assertion is shown by the savage conduct of his command toward our dead at Bull Run. Nor can the heartless reply of this same General to the sister of Col. Cameron be forgotten when she pleaded with him for the remains of her dead brother.

The Lamb of God.

My life hath been one search for Thee 'mid
thorns found red with Thy dear blood;
In many a dark Gethsemane I seem'd to stand
where Thou hast stood;
And scorn'd in this world's judgment-place, at
times thro' tears to catch Thy face.

Thou suffered'st here, and didst not fail; Thy
bleeding feet these paths have trod:
But Thou wert strong, and I am frail; and I
am man, and Thou wert God.
Be near me; keep me in Thy sight; or lay my
soul asleep in light.—*Owen Meredith.*

THE COLORS OF THE EIGHTY FOURTH REGIMENT, P. V., borne in the battle of Winchester, were terribly riddled by bullets. One set were pierced by twenty and another by thirty balls. It was while fighting beneath one of those flags, gallantly cheering on his men, that Col. Murray received his death wound.

Serve God.

Serve God before the world; let him not go
Until thou hast a blessing; then resign
The whole unto him and remember who
Prevailed by wrestling ere the sun did shine;
Pour oil upon the stones, weep for thy sin,
Then journey on, and have an eye to heaven.

THE GRAIN CROP.—We hear from all directions, that the prospect for the coming grain harvest was never more encouraging. Recent heavy snow storm has not effected it in the least, which many feared. The freezing out was never less than last winter. At present the fields are of a beautiful uniformity of setting seldom seen, and promise an abundant crop.—*Har. Tel.*

☞With what musical instrument would you catch fish? Cast-a-net.

☞The rebels are fleet of foot, but they couldn't escape Foote's fleet.

☞A long tongue is even harder to conceal than a long nose.

☞Many a goodly leg is lost in battle; thousands of brave fellows walk proudly into a war and hop out of it.

☞It is said that "the pen is mightier than the sword." Neither is of much use without the holder.

☞Why was Bunyan's genious like the letter H? Because it made a thinker of a tinker.

☞A good plan to preserve apples from rotting is to keep them in a dry cellar easy of access to a family of children.

☞The physically blind thanks you for guidance; the mentally blind usually rejects it with indignation.

☞He who loves truly loves humbly, and fears, not that another may be preferred, but that another may be worthier of preference than he.

☞Some people think black is the color of heaven, and that the more they can make their faces look like midnight, the holier they are.

☞There is no truth ir the bold assertion by Vanity Fair, that a deaf man was recently cured by the judicious use of dumb bells.

☞Action is a great hygienic principle. Inaction fills more hospitals than energetic strife; it is better far to wear out than rust out.

☞An Irish editor speaking of the miseries of Ireland, says: "Her cup of Misery which has been for ages overflowing is not yet full!"

THE SOLDIER'S TRUE FRIEND
ALWAYS READY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Long marches, sore and stiff joints, blistered and inflamed feet, all these Soldiers must endure, MOTHERS Remember This, when your sons are grasping their muskets to meet danger, think what relief a single pot of this All Healing and Cooling Salve will give to the one you love when far away from home and friends. It hardens and makes tough the feet so that they can endure great fatigue. It soothes and relieves the inflamed and stiffened joints, leaving them suple, strong and vigorous, while for

Sabre Cuts and Gunshot Wounds

It stands unequalled, removing and preventing every vestige of inflamation and gently drawing the edges together, it quickly and completely heals the most frightful wounds.

Wives and Sisters of our Volunteers.

You can not put into the Knapsacks of your husbands and brothers, a more valuable or more necessary gift than a supply of this

Extraordinary Military Salve.

The lonely sentry walking his rounds at night, exposed to drenching rains and chill night air, is often seized with most Violent Pains, cough and suffocating hoarseness, first symptoms of Quick Consumption, but if supplied with Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment, all danger is averted, a few Pills taken night and morning, and the Ointment briskly rubbed twice a day over the throat and chest will remove the Soverest Pains and stop the most distressing or Dangerous cough. Therefore we say to the whole Army,

Soldiers Attention!!

See to your own health, do not trust to the Army supplies although most valuable. These Pills and Ointment have been thoroughly tested, they are the only remedies used in the European camps and Barracks, for over forty years Doctor Holloway has supplied all the Armies in Europe, and during the Crimean Campaign he established a depot at Balaclava, for the exclusive sale of these Great Remedies, many a time his special Agent there has sold over a ton in weight of the Ointment in a single day. These terrible and fatal enemies of the Soldier in camp, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Scurvy, Sores and Scorfulous Eruptions, all disappear like a charm before these Pills and Ointment, and now while the cry rings throughout the land,

To Arms! To Arms!!

Do not let these brave men perish by disease, placing in their hands these Precious Remedies, that will enable them to resist the dangerous exposures, the Fevers, the chills and the wounds which they cannot avoid, and what is more, cannot frequently get succor in the moment of need, whereas if our brave men have only to put their hands into their knapsacks and find there a sure remedy for all the casualities of the battle field. How many thousands of lives would thus be saved who would otherwise perish before relief could be obtained.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a *Water-mark* in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by *holding the leaf* to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

*** Sold at the Manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in medicine, throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box. 1—25

For Sewing Machines.
JONAS BROOK & BRO'S
PRIZE MEDAL SPOOL COTTON
200 & 500 yds. White, Black & Colored.

This thread being made particularly for Sewing Machines, is *very Strong, Smooth and Elastic.* Its strength is not impaired by washing, nor by friction of the needle. For machines, use Brooks' Patent Glace,

For upper thread,

and Brooks' Patent Six Cord, Red Ticket,

For under thread.

Sold by respectable dealers throughout the country. Also, in cases of 100 dozen each assorted Nos., by

WM. HENRY SMITH, Sole Agent,
Nov. 8.-6 mos. 36 Vessey st., New York.

The Infalliable Corn & Bunion Cure!
D. S. DARLING'S
CORN & BUNION SALVE
CURES WITHOUT PAIN OR INJURY.

IT softens the Corn or Bunion and wastes the excrescence by exhalation, leaving the flesh and skin soft and natural.

When used according to directions, it never fails to cure. Try it! Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Sent by mail on receipt of the price, and six cents in stamps to pay postage. Price 25 cents a box. Sold by Druggists. Address

D. S. DARLING,
102 Nassau Street, New York.
Feb, 28, 1862-3 mo.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA.

For the Relief of the Sick and Distressed afflicted with Chronic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs.

MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon.

Valuable Reports on Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, and other Diseases of the Sexual organs, and on the New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address Dr. J. SKILLAN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 1-25

A. C. MULLIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa.. All professional business intrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Office at the north end of Colonade Row. March 21, 1862.

The Bugle Calls! The War has Begun! A War of Extermination against Bad Teeth, Bad Breath, Diseased Gums, Toothache, Earache, and Neuralgia.
OUR ARTILLERY IS
DR. WM. B. HURD'S
DENTAL TREASURY.
A COMPLETE SET OF REMEDIES FOR
PRESERVING THE TEETH,
Purifying the Breath and Mouth
AND
Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

Contents,

Dr. HURD'S Celebrated MOUTH WASH, one bottle.
Dr. HURD'S Unequalled TOOTH POWDER, one box.
Dr. HURD'S Magic TOOTHACHE DROPS, one bottle.
Dr. HURD'S UNRIVALLED NEURALGIA PLASTER.
Dr. Hurd's MANUAL on the Best Means of Preserving the Teeth, including Directions for the Proper Treatment of Children's Teeth.
FLOSS SILK for cleaning between the teeth.
TOOTH PICKS, etc., etc.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, 77 Fourth St., Brooklyn, (E. D.)

Price ONE DOLLAR; or, SIX for $5.

☞The Dental Treasury makes a package eight inches by five, and is sent by express.

☞Full direction for use is on each article.

The following articles we can send seperately, by mail, viz.:

The Treatise on Preserving Teeth sent, postpaid, on receipt of TWELVE CENTS, or four stamps.

The Neuralgia Plaster, for Neuralgia in the Face, Nervous headache, and Earache, sent post-paid, on receipt of EIGHTEEN CENTS, or six stamps.

The Neuralgia and Rheumatic Plaster (large size). for Pains in the Chest, Shoulders, Back, or any part of the body, sent, post-paid, on receipt of THIRTY SEVEN CENTS.

Address,

WM. B. HURD & CO.,
Tribune Buildings, New York.

☞Dr. Hurd's Mouth wash, tooth powder, and toothache drops cannot be sent by mail, but they can probably be obtained at your Drug or Periodical stores: If they cannot, send to us for the DENTAL TREASURY, Price, one dollar, which contains them.

Now,
ARE DR. HURD'S PREPARATIONS GOOD?

The best evidence that they are is, that their firmest friends and best patrons are those who have used them longest. Dr. William B. Hurd is an eminent Dentist of Brooklyn, Treasurer of the New York State Dentists' Association, and these preparations have been used in his private practice for years, and no leading citizen of Brooklyn or Williamsburg questions their excellence, while eminent Dentists of New York recommend them as the best known to the profession. Without the aid of advertising, dealers have sold them by the gross.

The Editor of the Brooklyn *Daily Times* says:—"We are happy to know that our friend, Dr. Hurd, is succeeding beyond all expectation with his mouth wash and tooth powder. The great secret of his success rests with the fact that his articles are precisely what they are represented to be, as we can testify from their long use."

The well known P. T. Barnum writes:—"I found your Tooth Powder so good that my family have used it all up. We find it the best Powder for the teeth that we ever used. I shall fell obliged if you will send me another supply at the Museum at your convenience, with bill."

But their cost is so small that every one may test the matter for himself.

☞Beware of the ordinary Tooth Powders. Dr. Hurd's Tooth Powder contains no acid, nor alkali, nor charcoal, and polishes without wearing the enamel. Use no other.

WHAT WILL DR. HURD'S REMEDIES EFFECT?

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder will give young ladies that finest charm in woman—a sweet breath and pearly teeth.—Try them, ladies.

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder will cleanse the mouth from all foul exhalations, and if used in the morning, will make the breakfast taste sweeter and the day begin more pleasantly. Hundreds of persons can testify to this. Try them, gentlemen.

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder are the best preparations in the world for curing bad breath and giving firmness and health to the gums. Hundreds of cases of diseased bleeding gums, sore mouth, canker, etc., have been cured by Dr. Hurd's astringent wash.

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder give an additional charm to courtship, and make husbands more agreeable to their wives and wives to their husbands. They should be used by every person haivng

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

which are liable to impart a taint to the mouth.

Dr. Hurd's toothache drops cure toothache arising from exposed nerves, and are the best friends that parents can have in the house to save their children from torture and themselves from loss of sleep and sympathetic suffering.

Farmers and Mechanics! you cannot well afford to neglect your teeth. For a trifling sum, you can now get preservatives, than which Rothschild or Astor can get nothing better. Remember that Dyspepsia and Consumption of the Lungs often originate in Neglect of Teeth. Send for the *Treatise on Teeth*, and read Dr. Fitch's observations on this subject. If too late to arrest decay in your own teeth, save your children's teeth.

NEURALGIA PLASTER.

Dr. Hurd's Neuralgia Non-Adhesive Plasters are the most pleasant and successful remedies ever prescribed for this painful disease. The patient applies one, soon becomes drowsy, falls asleep, and awakes free from pain, and no blister or other unpleasant or injurious consequences ensue. For Earache and Nervous headache, apply according to directions, and relief will surely follow. Nothing can be obtained equal to Dr. Hurd's Compress for Neuralgia. Try them. They are entirely a novel, curious, and original preparation, and wonderfully successful. They are of two sizes, one small, for the face, price 15 cents, and the other large, for application to the body, price 37 cents. *Will be mailed on receipt of price and one stamp.*

WHAT ARE THE PEOPLE DOING?

The American people are intelligent enough to appreciate preparations that contribute so much to the happiness of those using them, and they want them. Every mail brings us letters, some ordering the Treatise on Teeth, some the Neuralgia Plaster, and not a few enclosing 37 cents for the mouth wash, to be sent by mail; but to these we are compelled to reply that it is impossible to send a half-pint bottle by mail. The people want these Remedies.—*Who will supply them?*

Now is the

CHANCE FOR AGENTS.

Shrewd agents can make a small fortune in carrying these articles around to families.—The Dental Treasury is the neatest article that a man or woman can carry around. Send for one and see, or, better, a dozen, which we will sell, as samples, for $7. Agents supplied liberally with Circulars. ☞Now is the time to go into the business, to do good, and make a profit. We are spending thousands for the benefit of agents. New England men or women! here is something nice, and a chance to take the tide as its flood. Address,

WM. B. HURD & CO.,
Tribune Buildings,
New York.

That remittances may be made with confidence, W. B. H. & Co. refer to the Mayor of Brooklyn; to G. W. Griffith, President Farmers' and Citizens' Bank, Brooklyn; to Joy, Coe, & Co., New York; to P. T. Barnum, Esq., New York, etc., etc. 1—20.

Kollock's Dandelion Coffee.

THIS PREPARATION, MADE FROM THE best Java Coffee, is recommended by the physicians as a superior NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE for General Debility, Dyspepsia, and all billious disorders. Thousands who have been compelled to abandon the use of coffee will use this without injurious effects. One can contains the strength of two pounds of ordinary coffee. Price 25 cents.

Kollock's Levain.

The purest and best BAKING POWDER known for making light, sweet and nutritious Bread and cakes. Price 15 cents.

MANUFACTURED BY
M. H. Kollock, Chemist,
Corner of Broad and Chestnut Streets,
PHILADELPHIA,
And sold by all Druggists and Grocers.
Feb. 28, 1862-1y.

☞To Consumptives.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. ED. A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings County,
Jan. 24, 1862—3m. New York.

STEAM SAW MILL.—I will sell, at private sale, my new and elegant Portable Steam Circular Saw Mill, Engine, Boilers, Lath Mill, &c., &c., known as the "Tub Spring Mills," because the most of the timber close to them is exhausted.
Feb. 14, 1862. JOHN BROTHERLINE.

THE PILES CURE.
Darling's Tumour Ointment,

REDUCES the inflamation and dispels protruding Piles by exhalation, so that the parts may be returned to their place, without pain or injury, in a few days.

It is also a superior remedy for tumours of any kind wherever it can be applied with the finger or a camel's hair brush.

Sent by mail on receipt of a letter enclosing a 25 cent piece, and six cents in stamps.

Price 25 cents a box.

Address D. S. DARLING,
102 Nassau Street, New York.
Feb, 28, 1862-3 mo.

SAMUEL S. BLAIR.....JOHN DEAN.
BLAIR & DEAN,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Hollidaysburg, Blair County, Pa.,
Oct. 18, '61

S. M. WOODKOK,
Attorney at Law,
ALTOONA, BLAIR CO., PA.

Will practice in the several Courts of Blair, Cambria and Huntingdon counties.

Having had several years' experience in the practice of the Law, he expects to merit public patronage.

Office on Annie street, 3 doors above the Post Office.
October 1, 1861-tf.

TEETH—TEETH.

DR. S. KIMMELL, DENTIST, will insert TEETH on pivot, Gold plate, Silver plate, and the Vulcanite base from one, to a full set, on the most reasonable terms. Everything warranted. Gold fillings warranted for forty years.

Office opposite to the Exchange Hotel.
Hollidaysburg, Nov. 15, 1861.

BOOTS and SHOES, Manufactured and Repaired by
J. M. ALBRIGHT,
Walnut st., Hollidaysburg.
Oct. 23 '61-tf

A COOKING STOVE FOR SALE FOR TRADE.
Inquire at this office.

NOTICE.

The books of Major Raymond have been placed in my hands for settlement. Persons interested will please call and settle.
JNO. H. KEATLEY
Hollidaysburg, Dec. 6, 1861.

J. H. KEATLEY,
Attorney at Law.
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

References:
Governor A. G. Curtin, Harrisburg, Penna.
James T. Hale, Bellefonte, Centre Co Penna.

JOHN BROTHERLINE, Attorney-at-Law,
Hollidaysburg, Pa.

DARLING'S
LIVER REGULATOR,
AND
LIFE BITTERS,

Are pure vegetable extracts. They cure all bilious disorders of the system. They regulate and invigorate the liver and kidneys; they give tone to the digestive organs; they regulate the secretions, excretions and exhalations, equalize the circulation, and purify the blood. Thus, all bilious complaints—some of which are Torpid Liver, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Piles, Chills and Fevers, Costiveness or Looseness—are entirely controlled and cured by those remidies.

DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR removes the morbid and billious deposits from the stomache and bowels, regulates the liver and kidneys, removing every obstruction, restores a natural and healthy action in the vital organs. It is a superior family medicine, much better than pills, and much easier to take.

DARLING'S LIFE BITTERS is a superior tonic and diuretic; excellent in cases of loss of appetite, flatulency, female weakness, irregularities, pain in the side and bowels, blind, protruding and bleeding piles, and general debility.

Read the following Testimony:

Jas. L. Brumley, merchant, 184 Fulton street New York writes, August 18, 1860: "I have been afflicted with Piles, accompanied with bleeding, the last three years; I used DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR and LIFE BITTERS, and now consider myself entirely cured.'

Hon. John A. Cross writes: "Brooklyn, March 15, 1860.—In the Spring of 1859 I took a severe cold, which induced a violent fever. I took two doses of DARLING'S LINER REGULATOR. It broke up my cold and fever at once. Previous to this attack, I had been troubled with dyspepsia several months; I have felt nothing of it since."

Otis Studley, Esq., 128 East 28th Street, N. Y., writes: "August 13, 1860.—I had difficulty with Kidney Complaint three years, with constant pain in the small of my back. I had used most all kinds of medicines, but found no permanent relief until I used DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR, and LIFE BITTERS.

I passed clotted blood by the urethra. I am now entirely cured, and take pleasure in recommending these remedies."

Mrs. C. Tefloe, 11 Christopher Street, N. Y., writes: "Feb. 29, 1860.—I have been subject to attacks of Asthma the last twenty years. I have never found anything equal to DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR, in affording immediate relief. It is a thorough Liver and Bilious remedy."

Mrs. Young, of Brooklyn, writes, "February 28, 1860.—In May last I had a severe attack of Piles, which confined me to the house. I took one bottle of DARLING'S LIFE BITTERS, and was entirely cured. I have had no attack since."

D. Westervelt, Esq., of South 5th, near 8th Street, Williamsburg, L. I., writes: August 5, 1860—Having been troubled with a difficulty in the Liver, and subject to bilious attacks, I was advised by a friend to try DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR. I did so, and found it to operate admirably, removing the bile and arousing the liver to activity. I have also used it as a FAMILY MEDICINE. When our children are out of sorts, we give them a few drops and it sets them all right. I find it meets the general wants of the stomach and bowels when disordered."

Reader, if you need either or both of these most excellent Remedies, inquire for them at the stores; if you do not find them, take no other, but inclose One Dollar in a letter, and on receipt of the money, the Remedy or remidies will be sent according to your directions by mial or express, post paid.

Address, DAN'L. S. DARLING,
120 Nassau St, New York.
Put up in 50 cents and $1 Bottles each.
Jan. 3, 1862.—6m.

SIGEL SALOON.
JOS. FOGLE, Proprietor,
In the Brick Building on Blair Street, near the Rail Road Depot.

'One Flag—One Country—Zwei Lager!'

FRESH LAGER, ALES, Sardines, Swhitzer, Segars, and Refreshment of all kinds. Everybody and their friends are respectfully invited to give him a call. [Jan. 3d, 1862. tf.]

FARM TO LET.—I will rent a farm of one hundred acres, with the improvements, orchard, &c., including a saw mill, situate on Mill Run, two and a half miles west of Altoona.

ALSO—I will sell 800 acres of the land adjoining it, in lots of 50 or 100 acres, to suit purchasers, on easy terms.
Feb. 14, 1862. JOHN BROTHERLINE.

FARMS FOR THE POOR MAN.

The subscriber offers at private sale, the balance of his lands in "THE KETTLE," near Altoona, at $5 per acre, payable in twenty years or less, with interest. He will sell any number of acres the purchaser may desire.—The soil is very good—scarcely second to the best in Blair county.
JOHN BROTHERLINE.
Hollidaysburg, Nov. 15th, 1861.

Steam Engine.

WE HAVE AUTHORITY TO SELL A Complete STEAM ENGINE of twelve or fifteen horse-power, suitable for a saw or flouring mill. No boilers. It is in town. Price $500. Payment to suit the purchaser. Inquire of the Editor. Feb. 21, 1862.-tf

THE WHIG

Is published every Saturday morning at one dollar and fifty cents per annum payable in advance; one dollar and seventy-five cents if not paid within six months, and two dollars if not until the termination of the year.

☞No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid. A failure to notify discontinuance at the end of the time subscribed for will be considered a new engagement.

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